

THE HARVEST

Macdonald College of McGill University

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ARE YOU APATHETIC?

Ap.a.thy: 1)lack of emotion 2)lack of interest; indifference.

Tell me. Do either of these definitions apply to you and your attitude towards participating in campus events? Don't try and tell me it doesn't, because I won't believe you. Not for a second. As for the 10% of you, who are continuously involved, you are more than welcome to ignore the rest of this. We appreciate what you've been doing. Keep up the good work!!!

Now, as for the other 90% of you....

Do you realize, that these years are the best years of your lives?!! I'm not kidding! Do you want your best, and for that matter, only, memories of Mac to be how you studied for exams...and passed? Get real. Picture yourself ten years from now (I know that's hard, tomorrow is bad enough), telling your kids about what you did in college. Do you want them to admire you, or think you are a loser?

There is more to a "university education" than making the grade. Higher education is about becoming a well rounded person, and not just a walking textbook. College activities (even the alcoholic ones) are there to help you learn about

social interaction, develop organizational skills and give you a break from studies. And, here's the big one, you learn to manage your time to do more than one thing ie. homework. And that, my friends, is what the real world is all about. Remember, everything you get involved in can be included on your CV. Employers like that kind of stuff. Also, at Mac, we have the advantage that the majority of students in larger schools don't have. We have the chance here, to interact with the important people...the Dean, professors, council members, etc. They make great references when you need them. Why let the opportunity slip through your fingers? I must say, I honestly feel much better, now that I've shared my opinion. I really hope that I did get the attention of some of you and you're planning on doing something about it. As for the rest of you....

The TT's.

L'ENTRECOURS

Le Café l'Entrecours, au Harrison house, est ouvert du lundi au vendredi de 10h00 à 15h00. Certains postes, tel assistant coordinateur restent à combler. Alors, si vous êtes intéressé à rentrer dans la grande famille du Café, on vous attend!

THE WOODSMEN ARE COMING

By W. Smith and A. Roper

Yes, they are here on Jan. 27, 1990 for the 30th annual Macdonald College Woodsmen Competition. Approximately 30 teams from the Maritimes, Quebec, Ontario and North-Eastern United States will compete for the fastest times and greatest accuracy in 15 events.

There are 3 teams representing Macdonald College, 2 mens teams and 1 ladies team. Each team is comprised of 6 members plus 1 spare. Each member specializes in 1, sometimes 2 individual events. These are the axe throw, dot split, chain saw, chain throw, pole climb, snowshoe race and pulp pile. Team members pair off to specialize in 1 or 2 of the following events: horizontal speed chop, vertical speed chop, quarter split and water boil. In the team events all 6 members compete together as 1 unit. These events are: cross-cut saw, swede saw, log roll and pulp toss. The roll of the spare is to step in to replace an injured team member. A spare is required to be familiar with every event. Injuries do occur because the axes and saws are terribly sharp.

The competition field will be set up in the area to the north of Harrison House and

east of the Centennial Centre. The competition begins with the opening ceremonies at 8:00 am. From 8:30 to 12:30 the field will be dominated by individual events. Team and double's events take place from 10:00 am until 3:00 pm. The final event of the day is the water boil which gets underway at 3:30. Trophy presentations are at 8:00 pm followed by the Woodsmen Bash, all in the CC ballroom.

It is a rare event and exciting for spectators. Plan to spend the day in the fresh air cheering on the 3 Macdonald teams. They are winners.

CRAZY CANADIAN HOUSEMATES

By Sam Kaharabata

My name is Irie Sam and I am from the West Indies. This is my first year at Mac, although I was at McGill for a year last year. This is also my first stay in Canada.

Now that I have introduced myself, let me talk about my Canadian housemates. While at McGill, I lived alone and chilled out with my Caribbean partners, so I had no idea of what it would be like to live with Canadians. Anyway, right now I am living with three girls and one guy, and I really wish that he wasn't in the picture. You know what I'm saying, right? O.K. cont'd

Well the people here are Juanita, Elaine, Adelaide, and Pete. They all call themselves the Krue and for what I don't know. Must be some strange Canadian term.

Now Juanita - she is a real mental case; so people say and so I have found out! She is really hyper, always running around and panting claiming she is dehydrated (I had a dog like that once and I had to get it fixed. Leads one to wonder, doesn't it?). You know I really think she blows some surf and ajax; ajax does that to you , you know. She also gets a real kick out of bashing people's heads in, throwing food at you, and sticking her dirty middle finger at you.

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The other day, she and Pete were at it pounding each other's heads in with those four litre Labrador water bottles, and they weren't empty either! Guess they liked the feeling of their brains rattling under each blow. From where I was a spectator, I could hear it! Sounded like a little pea rolling in a dry coconut.

Let's talk about Pete. He is a real sadist. He enjoys inflicting pain, especially on Juanita, making her squeal (uhm, not that way). The other day he was running her down with a two by four all over the house, although she seemed to be enjoying the run. Petey-boy is also possessed by demons which manifest themselves as little children and animals via Pete. For example, at the dinner, table childish

utterances can be heard issuing forth from him during which his mannerisms depict that of a four year old. He can also switch to that of an animal. Last Halloween he wore an animal's hide and swung from the rafters, apparently possessed by an ape's spirit; either that or he hasn't quite evolved yet. How he managed to swing from his toes I really don't know. He certainly has prehensile toes.

Moving on to Elaine now. She is a fitness freak. I knew I would meet one of those in North America. She is really trim and fit with leggs that stretch for miles- Yes! She can also bench press 210 lbs - Yikes! I'm not messing with that! As you can see, she loves physical stuff such as pumping iron and doing things that make her sweat (hmmm). She also has some kind of mental problem (too much studying? Naahh!) and deals with it by taking punches at me - Ouch! Even when I am on the floor with my hands between my legs obviously in pain, she continues - Jeez!

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Also, she is always trying to throw me in the dishwasher or washing machine - something about my sandy feet and not having washed them since coming to Canada a year ago. I don't really get her.

O.K. let me talk about Adelaide. She is weird and desperately needs professional psychiatric help. She likes to pinch me here and there with her cold

toes for no apparent reason - a tad kinky if I may say so. You know, one day she brought home a lamb's brain pickled in formaldehyde and proceeded to eat it during dinner in front of everybody! Crikey! She was looking over my way - hope she doesn't have any ideas about my brain! Adelaide is also fond of hoarding everyone's rotting/rotten fruits and vegetables, especially tomatoes and stepped-on bananas, and throwing them at me when I wake up in the morning, sending me to the bathroom to throw up. I cannot seem to convince everyone else that I'm not having morning sickness!

Well that is briefly about it. Now I have an idea of what Canadians are about. It is getting scary living here. I am going to have to get out quick but my lease is until next July. Lord have mercy.

**"Excuse me, could
you leave your
bag and coat on
the rack outside,
please?"**

This exclamation has been ringing out at the book store, especially lately. It's normal to have such procedures now that the bookstore has been renovated into an open concept for our convenience. My guess is that it is based on the surmise that we have inclinations to not pay for some things we want, that we would steal. Asking students to leave their stuff outside eliminates having to deal with that issue. Well...what about a Goretex jacket bought

by hard-earned money, or a leather schoolbag given by family to launch you into your career as a student? Does it contain some precious and expensive books along with your wallet? Do you feel safe leaving them in the hall way where some of those people with the above mentioned inclinations might roam?

Despite the season, running in dressed in shirt and pants with your wallet might be the solution.
L. L.

Dear readers,

Just a quick little note, I hope you like our new format and that you find it informative and somewhat entertaining. However we can't publish this if we don't get any input from you. So that's why you'll probably be seeing a green box on top of the table in the M-S Foyer. It would be very appreciated if you'd drop us a quick comment on our performance or even an article or two (keep 'em short, 3-400 words), they'll be printed the next Tuesday.

In other news, since the faculty has changed it's name to include the Environmental Sciences, we ordered some recycled paper to print this on, gotta keep up with the times!

Paul Chamberland

DEADLINE / TOMBEE

THURS/JEU 25/01/90 AM HH

ECRIVEZ!!!!